PRICE 10 CENTS

JUDGE

EASTER NUMBER

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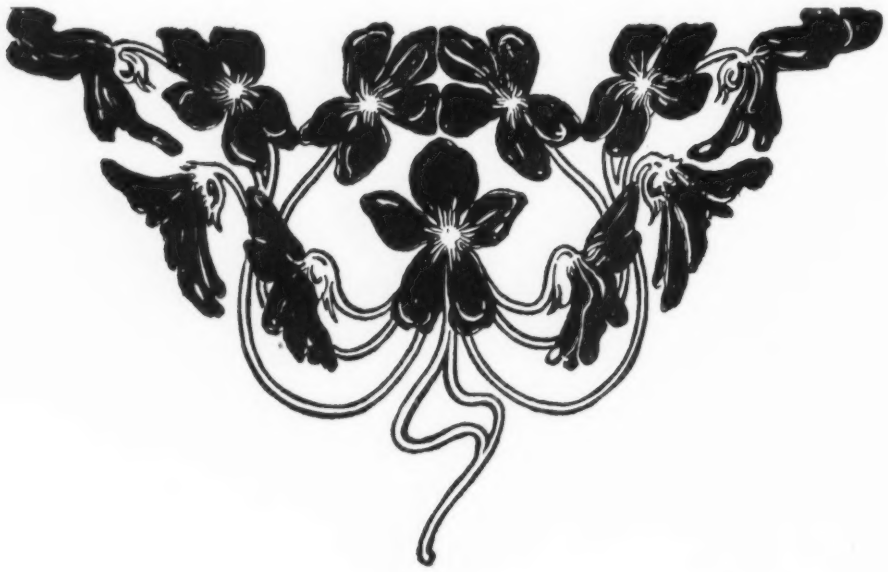

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AN EASTER(N) SURPRISE.

Judge

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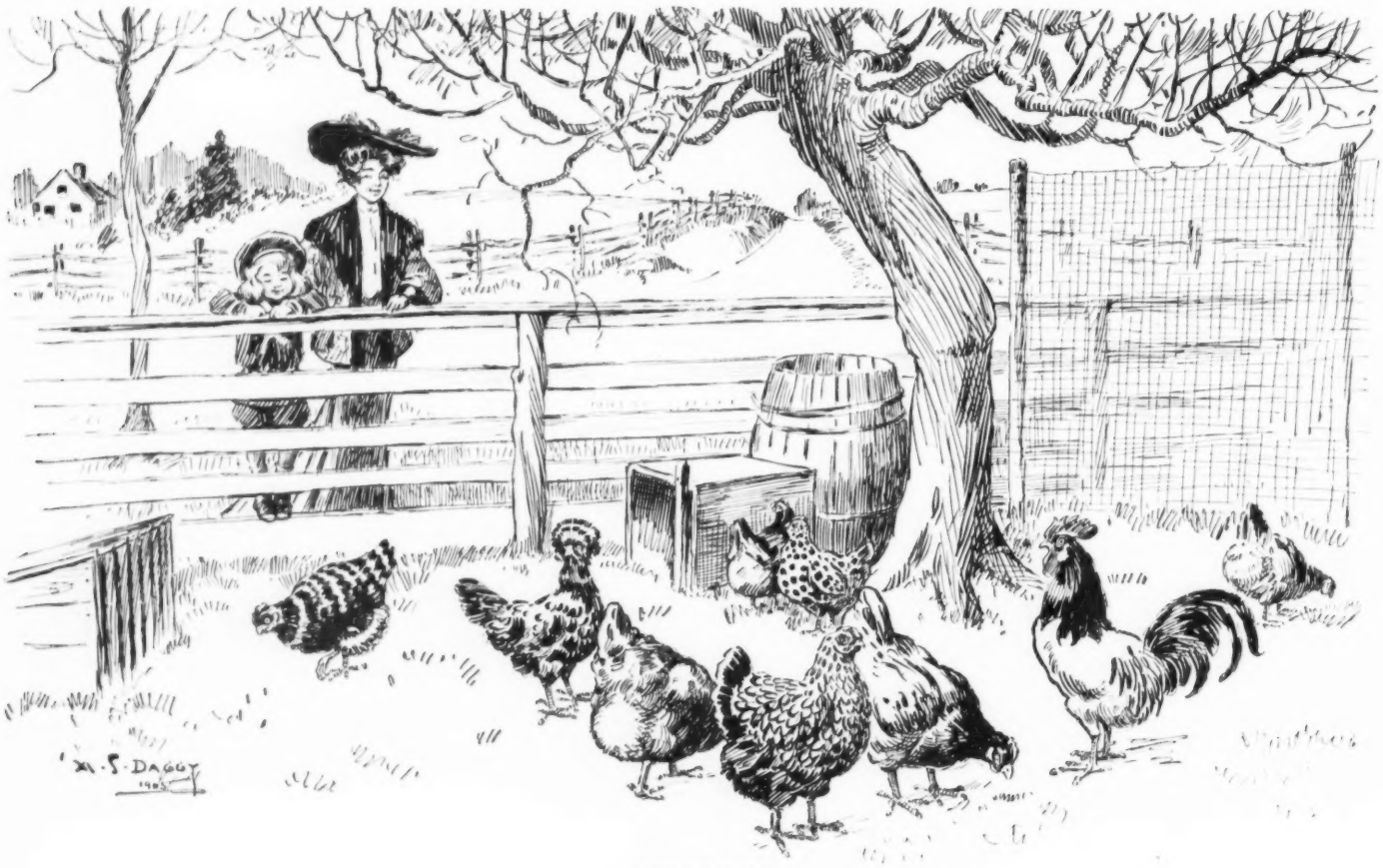
JUDGE TAKES OFF its hat to the Easter bonnet. The sharp pen of satire and the punsters' puns alike have failed to abate one jot or tittle of this crowning glory of feminine charm. We are familiar with the whole literature of assault on this subtle creation for the adornment of woman, and if further evidence of its futility be needed we have but to point to the fact that the Easter hat still reigns in undiminished splendor. In the face of such a monumental reality we bow in humble recognition, in the same way that we accept Niagara or Pike's peak, and argue no more about it. In fact, our attitude toward milady's bonnet is the same as our attitude toward any of the other great works of nature or art. We admire them, but they are beyond our comprehension. In our poor, weak way we understand that "a turban of shirred chiffon in golden-brown tulle, with shirrings and loops of olive-green liberty satin," is a hat, but we do not pretend to the keen joy in the statement that milady feels when she reads it. When we are occasionally in danger of being led away by the arguments of those who declare the inferiority of woman's understanding we turn to some fashion-paper and read, "A cluster of flowers, or even berries, with foliage, is arranged against the brim where the godets are formed, while a soft drapery of silk or tulle follows the undulating brim, and a chou at the back gives a finish." Then we say to ourself in a whisper of awe, "A woman would know just what that means." As far as we have observed, the picture-shapes are giving place this season to more up-to-date styles—the turban, the continental and the marquise, perhaps, predominating. Oval and square crowns are in favor, but even more desirable is the oblong crown, creased from front to back, with melon-rolls at the sides. The marquise, "with brim raised abruptly in large godets that begin toward the front on the left side and continue around to the back," is a novelty that will appeal to the hearts of all women. Modish colors are blue, brown, butter, écru, champagne, green, old gold, silver and lead. The "Charlotte Corday" and the "Gainsborough" are not seen so frequently as in former seasons. The impressive fact behind the Easter millinery is that the men are willing to stand for it. Above every other sort of evidence of man's loyalty to the women folk we would place this crowning token of the generosity of male man. Generally he knows what he is getting for his money, but not when it comes to the Easter bonnet. We have seen one of this season's creations which, as it dwelt in gossamery splendor atop of the head it was intended for, in a mist of chenille-dotted net veil, surmounted by pale-lilac plume and the other fixings, we judged to be worth about four hundred dollars. Then we have taken the thing in our hands and the illusion was gone, and we sized it up to be worth about thirty cents. The fact is, it was made over by the addition of two dollars' worth of something or other to a foundation already laid in the far-distant past. Such is woman's genius! After all is said, your mere man loves milady's bonnet. He would rather pay his money for it than eat. The luxury of his other creature comforts fades away into insignificance beside this "dream" which decks milady's head.

* * *

THE BIG RUSSIAN HEN begins to see what a mistake she made when she hatched out that Manchurian egg. The fabled mare's nest was not more charged with evil. Besides a more than equal competitor, a brood of domestic ills sprang to life out of that fateful shell which threatens the czar's throne as never before. It is another of those ironies of history that the monarch whose greatest bid for fame was a proposition of universal peace should see that fame melting away in the miseries of an unprecedented war.



ANTICIPATION.

HAROLD—"Oh, mamma! what pretty Easter eggs those hens will lay!"

SPRING HATS.

Bridge.

Domestic.

Chorus.

A BROADER SENTIMENT.

MISS PORTLEIGH wore an Easter dress
That filled her with distraction.
Had she weighed fifty pounds the less
She'd had more satisfaction.

She met young Percy Addlepate,
Who thought it would be clever
To say, "You're like a fashion-plate"—
He got mixed up, however.

Her gorgeous dress, her girth and size,
Made all his senses scatter.
He complimented her thuswise:
"You are a fashion-platter."

A DEAR FRIEND'S DEDUCTION.

"THE most ridiculous thing happened to-day," said the girl who had been out in her new Easter bonnet. "There was a man on the corner near a big trench they were digging for a sewer or something, and the man kept staring at me all the time as I neared him, and what do you think? He gazed at me so steadily that he did not see the trench and fell into it."

"How odd!" exclaimed the girl who had no new Easter bonnet. "Did you look at him, too?"

"Well—of course I couldn't help just glancing at him."

"Maybe he jumped into the trench."

Auto.

MADE THE SALE.

"I DON'T care if it is one of the very newest things from Paris," said the woman who was shopping for an Easter bonnet. "It is entirely too high-priced, and besides it is the most hideous pattern and positively the most untastefully trimmed bonnet in the store."

"Yes, miss," cooed the saleslady; "but think what a contrast it will make with your face!"

NEW DANGERS.

NEW perils loom large in the new psychology. Young man fell into a psychic trance, and when he came to himself he had five wives. Doctors should do something to head off this malady before it is too late.

WHY SHE WEPT.

"BUT, my dear," protests the young husband, "you have paid fifty-six dollars for this Easter bonnet, when I asked you not to exceed twenty-five."

"Yes, love," she explains; "but, don't you see, the fifty-six-dollar one was marked down from seventy-two, and the twenty-five-dollar ones were only marked down from thirty. I saved sixteen dollars, instead of only five. You—you ought to commend me instead of—boo-hoo! of—of scolding me."

THE NEXT FASHION FAD—JUST A SUGGESTION.

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

ESTELLE WENTWORTH.

You skip about so winsomely
And trill your merry song,
We give our mon, without regrets
To help the show along.

And while you glide and trill and skip
As airy as soap-bubbles,
You help us all to gently skip
A bushel of our troubles.

HER LAST ARGUMENT.

SHE wished to move from the distant suburb into the roaring midst of Gotham. She had plied all her resources in argument, but Young-husband was still unconvinced. Then, with woman's wit, a last, compelling idea occurred.

"And, dear, you know then the two-cent morning paper would only cost us a cent."

Then they began to pack the dishware.

THE STING OF SPRING.

THERE'S a bee in every bonnet—
Though it may look very nice:
There's a bee that hovers on it,
And the stinger is the price.

A HINT.

"NO," she says firmly, looking down at her little boot.

Rising from his knees, the rejected lover heaves a sigh.

"Alas!" he says. "And you were my one perfect dream."

With a mute gesture of farewell he is about to leave, when she calls after him shyly,

"But—well—but, you know, dreams go by contraries."

He returns, taking the ring from his pocket as he comes.

AN EASTER LAY.

I'D sing the glamour of the Easter hat,
But 'twould demand too serious a strain—
The Easter costume with its flowing train,
The Easter lily—shopworn subject that!
And Easter beer is oft a trifle flat;
For rhyme's exigencies 'tis somewhat plain.
So let me sound the glorious lyre again
Upon a theme where I know where I'm at.
I sing the faithful bird whose modest lay,
Though not as liquid as the nightingale's,
Rings solid 'mid the Easter regimen.
In fame's bright roster no part doth she play,
Yet many an aureole before it pales
The deathless glory of our native hen.

EUGENE FIELD.

THE COURTEOUS GATEMAN.

"I WANT to catch the four-o'clock train for New York!" exclaims the charming damsel, rushing against the turnstile.

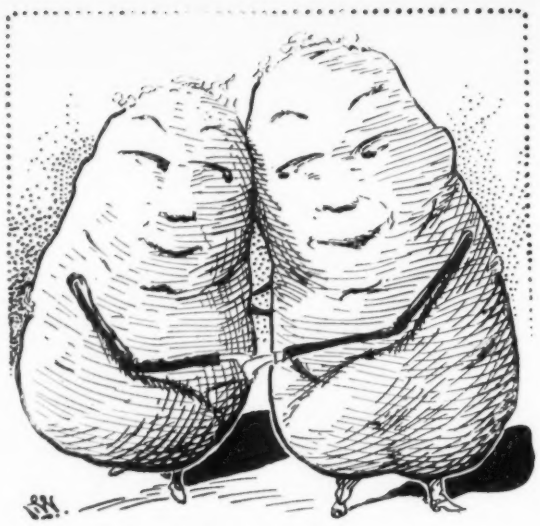
Politely, but firmly, the gateman bars the way.

"The train has gone, madam; it left just a minute ago," he says.

"Oh, dear! Then I have missed it!"

"No, madam," he replies, doffing his cap and bowing gracefully. "I think it would be better to say that the train has missed you."

After that, to wait four hours for the next train was a light matter.



SWEET POTATOES.

NOT NECESSARY.

Indignant sister—"See here, Lottie; I thought mother told you not to encourage that young man."

Lottie—"So she did; but that young man doesn't need any encouragement."

ALL WHO RUN CAN READ.

Her husband—"Now, there's Mrs. Meeker. I know that she makes all her own clothes, yet you never hear her say a word about it."

Mrs. Marter—"Humph! It isn't necessary."

1.

NERVY NAT—"I feel really democratic to-day—I feel that I should like to mingle with the masses; so it's Coney isle for mine. Ho, for the enchanted island of the popcorn ball, the sausage of occult birth, the persuasive fakir, and the stein that is only half filled."

2.

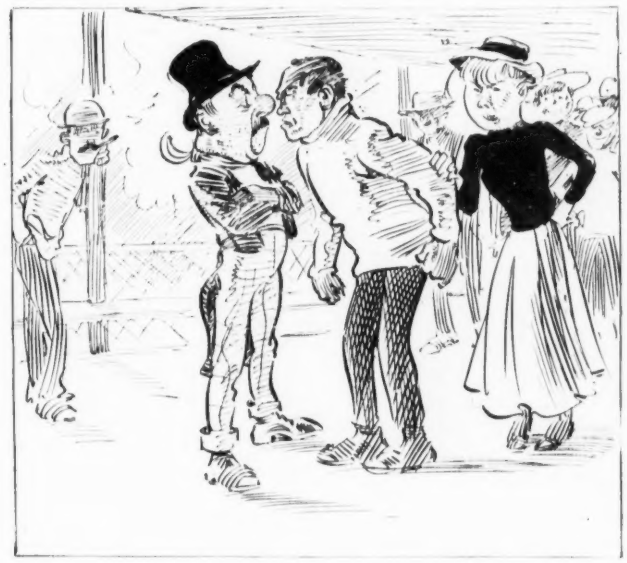
NERVY NAT—"Oh, siren of the iron barge, houri of the harbor and daughter of Terpsichore, wilt snub convention and tread the mazes of the waltz with a total stranger? And after, perchance, we might persuade the gargle chemist to introduce us properly."

DIPPY MAYME—"Yer line uv talk is soit'nly St. Regis. Cuttin' it all down, youse want a spiel. Sure—help yerself!"

3.

DIPPY MAYME—"Ain't it grand? I cud soit'nly pass away waltzin'."

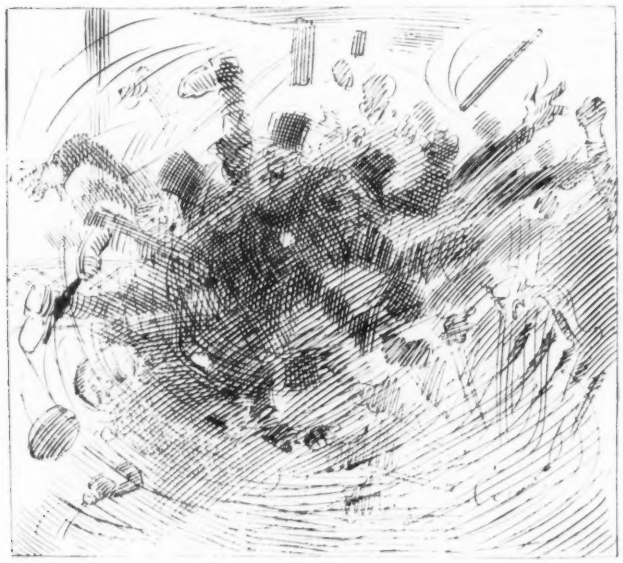
NERVY NAT—"It is all that you say. It reminds me of my dancing days at Sherry's—it's so different. But, as you so epigrammatically put it, one could most pleasurably croak to the tune of the 'Blue Danube.'"



4.

BIFF MCNULTY—"Say, yer stuffed shirt! who give youse a spielin' pass wit me Mayme?"

NERVY NAT—"Calm down, young man! Turn off the high gear! The young person herself accorded me that privilege. And if there is any lingering doubt in that classic dome of yours as to what I think of you I'll tell you. You're a"——



5.

EVERYBODY—"[illegible]"

6.

NERVY NAT—"Never again will I have that democratic impulse. Mingle with the masses! I should say I did! There will probably be sections of my person and shreds of my sartorial adornment arriving on this beach for the next week or so. Coney island be—what it is!"

NO. 71. EASTER SUNDAY—NERVY NAT STARTS FOR CONEY.

SHERLOCK HOLMES OUTDONE—ROMANCE OF A COLD-STORAGE EGG.

CHAPTER I.

ON A BLUSTERY late afternoon in January James Handmedown Jones stood shivering on a street-corner in the great metropolis. For a full five minutes he appeared to hesitate, the victim of hopeless indecision. At length he shook himself free of irresolution and walked briskly up the street. James Handmedown Jones had decided to go to his rooms and cook an egg on his gas-stove, rather than dine at the gorgeous café whose lights shone invitingly from the Rathskeller across the way.

A half-hour later we find him in the midst of the exquisite surroundings of a confirmed and self-sufficing bachelorhood. James was not rich, but he was far from being poor. His father had left him seventeen million dollars, which he had soon squandered. Then an uncle in Australia died and left him another fortune of twenty-two million dollars. But this had gone the way of his father's fortune when an aunt in Germany passed away, and James got a tidy legacy of twelve and a half million dollars from her estate. It wasn't much, but it sufficed to tide him over until a small property left him by his grandfather was available. The fragments of his several fortunes James now consolidated and invested so that he had a settled income of two hundred and thirty-four thousand dollars a year. But he was unhappy over his losses and had retired from society to live in the hall bedroom where we now find him.

James had chipped his dried beef and made coffee, and was ready to scramble the egg. He was about to whack the egg with a case-knife when something caught his eye and he stopped. Then he whistled and sat down by the table, regarding the egg with a sort of fascination. And well he might, for on the egg, written in a neat feminine hand, were the words, "Find me and you can have me. Tessie."

In a flash James Handmedown Jones realized that for him the whole world had suddenly assumed a new aspect.

CHAPTER II.

The reader will not be interested to know how I happened into the room and the life of James Handmedown Jones at the very moment he discovered the remarkable egg. The only reason I myself can assign is the mere fortuitous habit I have acquired of dropping in when anything interesting is going on. Another reason may be found in the fact that, next to Sherlock Holmes, I am the greatest living detective.

James was completely staggered. I could see that he had decided to find Tessie and marry her. But how find her? It is one of my pleasantest memories that I was able to form the acquaintance of James at this critical time in his career. He was for rushing forth to find Tessie, but I suggested that we look into the egg first. Not that I desired to open the egg, for, to my trained eye, it had been plain from the first glance that such a course would be hazardous. It was a cold-storage egg. I took up the fragile thing and examined it carefully, and then told James to order a cab to be at the door at eleven o'clock.

CHAPTER III.

While waiting for the cab I unfolded to James some egg lore. I asked him to touch his tongue to the shell, which at once satisfied him that it was a cold-storage egg. Then I asked him to note the evenness of outline and absence of bulge. "That," I said, "shows the nativity of this specimen." James opened his eyes with surprise. "That egg," I went on, "came from Delaware. By the shell you can see that the country of its birth is rather sandy, lacking in abrupt or mountainous scenery, and lying close to the seashore. This egg was shipped by water and landed at pier eleven, East river, in the early days of last October"——

"Hold on!" exclaimed James. "I can keep along with this, but you have got to slow up a little. Pay out your line more gradual like."

"Nothing difficult about it, James," I replied. "I get the country from the shell substance. The unpicturesque shape tells the level geographic prospect spread before the eye of the hen that laid the egg. The freight-route is indicated by the gentle, addled look of the contents. If this egg had been railroaded it would have a more disturbed look. As to age, I said early October. Come to look again, I would say October 13th."

Here James broke in again, but I told him to shut up. Time was precious, and I could not argue my deductions. I called his attention to the cleanness of the egg. It had been washed before packing, and had the nicely-laundered look that betokens careful housewifery, showing that his future wife would be a most tidy and painstaking person. That Tessie was twenty-one, spare of form, beautiful of feature, and worth sixty-two million dollars, I deduced partly from the egg, but mostly from the handwriting. By this time the cab arrived and we went down, James exclaiming as he followed, "Old man, you are a wonder!"

CHAPTER IV.

It was just after midnight when we were set down at the entrance of an imposing villa overlooking the Hudson. I whispered to the cabman a few words, and he drove away, while James and I crept under a clump of bushes that grew just inside the arched gateway. We had hardly quieted the beating of our hearts, after making ambush, before a carriage whirled up to the gate, discharged its fare and rolled away, and a second later a comely young woman in furs, her face showing plainly in the moonlight, came under the arch and started in the direction of the house. My resolution was instantly taken, and fairly dragging James, I compelled him to assist me to seize the young woman and muffle her with her furs, so that she could not cry out. With a swiftness that surprised me, old hand that I am at this sort of thing, I carried the girl into the street and bundled her into the cab, James and I following, and we were off without so much as raising a single dog-bark.

CHAPTER V.

I confess that for a moment after entering the house with our charming captive my heart failed me. James was near collapse. The young lady herself came to our relief in a way that surprised me. She looked about the room, then at us, smiled, and said, "Will you please tell me to whom I am indebted for all this kindness?"

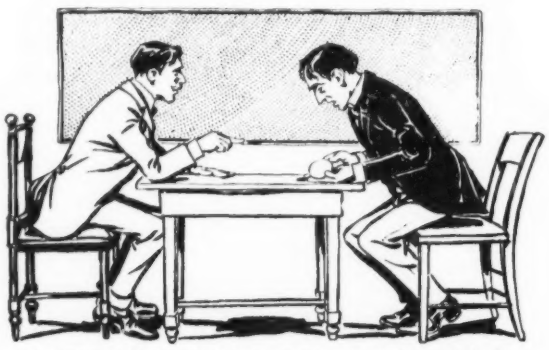
"My dear young lady," I replied, "since you resorted to such a novel method of advertising for a husband, I have taken the liberty of bringing you one by a method which is at least as novel as your own." Stepping over to the table I picked up the egg. "Tessie McWhittle!" I exclaimed, handing her the egg, "the answer to that is this." And I introduced Mr. James Handmedown Jones.

She took the egg, looked at it a moment, then burst into such a mirthful, ringing laugh that the situation cleared at once, and I realized that success had crowned my work.

CHAPTER VI.

James and Tessie will be married next week. The wedding-dinner will be a study in eggs. I spent last evening with the happy couple, and for the hundredth time they begged me to explain the marvelous way in which I had brought them together. Strange that people are so slow to follow the reasonings of us great detectives. Reasoning that the egg came from Delaware, and knowing that her name was Tessie, there was really very little more that a great detective would need to know. I had seen a personal note in the papers that very day that Miss Tessie McWhittle of Surfside, Delaware, was stopping at the villa and that she would attend the theatre with a party that night. I had to risk there being but one Tessie from Delaware. The date of the arrival of the egg at the pier, October 13th, was a very simple matter. By a study of the egg trade-currents I knew this specimen had been caught in the early fall movement northward, and I judged from the contents already referred to that the figure 13 would be quite appropriate. My calculations went astray in one particular only. Tessie proved to be worth sixty-one million two hundred and fifty thousand dollars instead of sixty-two million dollars. This annoyed me until I discovered that she had spent the difference since she packed the egg. And even Sherlock Holmes could not be expected to derive events from an egg when the egg happened before the events did.

PERKIN WARBECK.



"I took up the fragile thing and examined it carefully."

LEAF FROM A POET'S NOTE-BOOK.

. . . . . sonnet.
. . . . . price,
. . . . . bonnet—
. . . . . nice.
. . . . . pawn it
. . . . . poke.
. . . . . doggone it!
. . . . . broke.

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE.

M'CORDSVILLE.

CURT PUSEY is visiting his mother back of the slaughter-house. He plays some sort of game around at county fairs in summer with three walnut-shells and a little ball of printing-ink roller. His hands are stained up like he had been hulling walnuts, but he says it's from smoking so many cigarettes.

Aunt Marthy Pusey and the ladies of the High-pressure Methodist church are much worked up over the loss of their quilting-frames. They were left at Mrs. Deacon Hossteter's house last fall, and they find that they have been used all winter for clothes-props. One of the sticks is gnawed clear off at the end, where the deacon used it to jab a suck-egg dog out of the barn.

The blind man that has been here tuning Snodgrass's piano goes along the street and into Tom Hawk's Dewey saloon without missing the door. Everybody thought he did it by the smell till the gang out in front of Wils Snozier's grocery found a dent in the sidewalk that he steered by.

'Mandy Doins has left her place in the city and come back home. She says the family where she worked made her eat at the second table and wouldn't introduce her to their company.

DAVID GIBSON.

ALL ARRANGED.

GRANDMAMMA—"Did you eat the Easter eggs I bought you?"
JOHNNY—"We ate one each, gran'ma, an' we're goin' to keep the others till next Easter."

SMART LITTLE GIRL.

MOTHER was telling little six-year-old Gertrude a fairy-tale.

"Two great princes wished to wed the beautiful princess," ran the story. "One of the princes was poor, but he had a noble heart. The other prince was rich—oh, very rich—but he was not good. Still, the princess could not make up her mind, because, you see, the bad prince acted very nice to the princess. And the princess was almost worried to death"——

"Well, I think she was very silly," broke in little Gertrude. "Why didn't she marry the rich prince, get his money, then divorce him and marry the good prince?"

And little Gertrude's big, earnest eyes rested inquiringly upon mother's face.

SELLING EXPENSES.

"YOU acknowledge that the bonnet, intrinsically, is not worth over five dollars," we say to the milliner sternly. "Then why do you ask twenty-five dollars for it?"

"I just wish you could come in contact with some of these shoppers," she replies plaintively. "I wouldn't try to talk one of them into buying a bonnet for less than twenty dollars."

THE HEN'S OPINION.

"AH, ME!" the hen mused with a sigh;
"No rare contralto voice have I.
Yet where's the ingrate can gainsay
The beauty of my Easter lay?"

THE EASTER SPIRIT AT LONELYBURGH.

MR. SUBBUBS—"Does your wife have a great deal of trouble getting servants?"
MR. COMMUTE—"Well, that depends upon what you mean by 'trouble.' She *always* has three servants—one at the house, one going, and one coming."

GRANT

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Sackett & Wilhelms Litho & Ptg Co New York

THE POLITICIANS' EASTER VISION.

1.
CHIEF UMBOOZY.—"Golly! dem boa-constrictor eggs 'd make a lubly Easter present fo' mah lady-lub. Wondah ef Ah kin git 'em?—

2.
—Ah suttinly wuz in luck dat time.—

3.
—Good Lawdy! look at de lion!"
ELEPHANT—"Here's a good chance to—

4.
—spoil Leo's fun." (*Bang!*)

5.
CHIEF UMBOOZY—"Fo' de lan's saiks, wot wuz dat?—

6.
—Well, now, doan' dat beat de mischief? Ah'm sorry fo' de elefunt, but he egged me on ter it."

EGGED ON TO IT—AN EASTER TALE.

BARBERS' ENDORSEMENTS

THERE seems to be a distinction in the minds of many barbers between endorsing a soap and using it. The barbers whose signatures appear in this advertisement as endorsing COLGATE'S SHAVING SOAP are a few of those who do more than merely endorse—they use. Colgate's Shaving Soap is never given away for a recommendation.

Read These and Judge for Yourself

New York, March 22, 1905.

Messrs. Colgate & Co.

Dear Sirs: In spite of any statement to the contrary, I am using Colgate's Shaving Soap, because I think it is the best.

Henry H. Kahlert	72 Wall Street.
V. Engelhart	20 Union Square.
Adam Müller	Union League Club.
Albert Rickel	St. Paul Building.
Philip Hoenig	42 Broadway Building.
J. Lenz	New Jersey Central R. R. Building.
Pk Lorrizgacher	Buckingham Hotel.
R. Wy	University Club.
B. Baumann	Hotel Empire.
John Marion	Postal Telegraph Building.
J. Heyler	Hotel Manhattan.

New York, March 20, 1905.

Messrs. Colgate & Co.

Dear Sirs: I BUY Colgate's Shaving Soap for use in my shop. If I use any other shaving soap it is because it is given to me, or because I have bought a small amount to please a salesman.

August Reinhard	Equitable Building.
Peter Wolf	Arthur Building, 74 Broadway, formerly New York Stock Exchange.
Adam Otto	Consolidated Stock Exchange.
Henry Fullerman	Whitehall Building.

EIGHT years ago COLGATE'S SHAVING SOAP, original in shape, perfume and chemical composition, was introduced to the public. Surely and steadily its deserved popularity has increased, until now our largest competitors have found it necessary to change their time-worn methods, and to IMITATE, in shape, number of cakes to the roll, etc., the only soap that modern requirements demand. This imitation goes no further than appearance. In all the qualities that have made Colgate's Shaving Soap popular, it still remains unapproachable.

COLGATE & CO.

Established 1806 — **Makers of Fine Soaps and Perfumes** — New York

SEAMAN

Exceptionally

the most uniform, old and mellow whiskey is

Hunter Baltimore Rye

In quality and flavor it is the finest and maturest whiskey made.

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

HER BURIED TREASURE.

Dumley—"I met a fellow to-day who was simply nutty about a buried treasure; couldn't talk of anything else."

Peckham—"That reminds me of my wife."

Dumley—"Oh, does she talk about one?"

Peckham—"Yes; her first husband. I'm her second, you know."—*Philadelphia Press.*

No sharp edges to cut the neck. Easy to button and unbutton. Always stays buttoned. Can't break in service. You get a new one FREE if damaged from any cause.

Made of rolled plate, sterling or gold. Sold by leading jewelers and haberdashers. Collar Button Booklet on request.

KREMENTZ & CO.
73 Chestnut St., NEWARK, N. J.

A man in British Columbia, wearying of life, tried to stab himself with a safety pin. His next attempt, it is conjectured, will be made with a boiled carrot.—*Chicago Tribune.*

MUCH AT STEAK.

Old boarder—"How does the beefsteak here compare with that in the boarding-house you just left?"

New boarder—"It's neck and neck."—*Baltimore American.*

The first thing in the morning, if you need a bracer, should be a tablespoonful of Abbott's Angostura Bitters in an ounce of sherry or a glass of soda. Try it.

A STUNNER.

"Don't you think Miss Bouncer is a stunning girl?"

"Yes, rather. She bumped into me at the reception the other night and they had to bring me to with brandy."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

An East Anglian photographer advertises in his local paper, "Your own baby, if you have one, can be enlarged, tinted and framed like the above for 6s. 6d."

HONEST CONFESSION.

A DOCTOR'S TALK ON FOOD.

There are no fairer set of men on earth than the doctors, and when they find they have been in error they are usually apt to make honest and manly confession of the fact.

A case in point is that of an eminent practitioner, one of the good old school, who lives in Texas. His plain, unvarnished tale needs no dressing up.

"I had always had an intense prejudice, which I can now see was unwarrantable and unreasonable, against all muchly advertised foods. Hence, I never read a line of the many 'ads.' of Grape-Nuts, nor tested the food till last winter.

"While in Corpus Christi for my health, and visiting my youngest son, who has four of the ruddiest, healthiest little boys I ever saw, I ate my first dish of Grape-Nuts food for supper with my little grandsons. I became exceedingly fond of it and have eaten a package of it every week since, and find it a delicious, refreshing and strengthening food, leaving no ill effects whatever, causing no eructations (with which I was formerly much troubled), no sense of fullness, nausea, nor distress of stomach in any way.

"There is no other food that agrees with me so well, or sits as lightly or pleasantly upon my stomach as this does. I am stronger and more active since I began the use of Grape-Nuts than I have been for ten years, and am no longer troubled with nausea and indigestion." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Look in each package for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Your Vacation

WISCONSIN CENTRAL RAILWAY

can be spent most pleasantly and profitably at Waukesha, Waupaca, Fifield or any one of the hundred other delightful and refreshing resorts reached via the

Wisconsin Central Railway

between CHICAGO and ST. PAUL

Ask your local railroad agent, or write for illustrated booklets, FREE.

Pullman Sleepers
Cafe Parlor Cars
Free Reclining Chair Cars

JAS. C. POND
General Passenger Agent
MILWAUKEE
WIS.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL RAILWAY

The Road of
Service-System-Safety

WILSON WHISKEY

THAT'S ALL!

FLETCHER—"Is it true that Daubem is now painting for royalty?"
SKETCHER—"Yes; he is painting the wall around the king's palace."

BY UNANIMOUS VERDICT OF THE WORLDS BEST EXPERTS

I.W. HARPER RYE

IS THE WORLD'S

BEST WHISKEY
GOLD MEDALS
CHICAGO 1893 — NEW ORLEANS 1885 — PARIS 1900
GRAND PRIZE — HIGHEST AWARD
ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR
BERNHEIM DISTILLING CO. LOUISVILLE, KY.

Brilliant and Clear to the last drop.

Turn the bottle upside down,
Or lay it on its side;
Shake it up
Or shake it down,
It stays
The same inside.

Evans' Ale
The first and only Ale free from dregs and sediment.

BOND & LILLARD WHISKEY
AWARDED
GRAND PRIZE St. Louis, 1904.

The Great Passenger Line of America—NEW YORK CENTRAL.

Lea & Perrins' Sauce

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

The Peerless Seasoning

Butlers in the best families, chefs in leading hotels and cafes and all first-class cooks can tell you that Soups, Fish, Game and Cold Meats, Gravies, Game, Salads, etc., are given a rare and appetizing relish if seasoned with **LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE.** Refuse imitations.

John Duncan's Sons, Agents, New York.

HER SUPPORT ASSURED.

First elevated-road strap—"That's a mighty pretty girl."

Second elevated-road strap—"Yes; and, what's more, I can support her in the manner to which she has been accustomed."—*New York Sun.*

Pabst Blue Ribbon

The Beer of Quality

Produces strength, like any good food.

LOWERED HIS DIGNITY.

"John writes from college," said the old man, "that I've sorter lowered his dignity."

"How so?"

"By payin' fer his edication with the money from last year's watermelon crop!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Swell "Don" $3.50 Shoe

With Solid Rubber Heels

You can pound off the miles or stand the whole day while your feet stay rested.

No jar to the nerves.
No leg-muscle ache.
No weary feet.
A good health shoe.

"Don" Bright Colt Shoe

Shines like a new dollar and keeps its lustre.

"Wonderful Leather."

We want AGENTS everywhere, write for FREE samples of leathers and catalog. GUARANTEED to outwear patent leather shoes of any make or price. Clean cut, graceful of style, **velvety soft** and **wet-proof.** Made by union workmen; made in different styles. Sent to any address on receipt of $3.50 or C. O. D. Charges prepaid for 25c. extra.

"DON" SHOE CO., Dept. F, Brockton, Mass.

JUDGE'S EASY CHAIR.

A word of advice to young men at this season, when "the young man's fancy," etc., may not be amiss. It is short and sweet. Never dare a girl. For instance, an over-confident youngster, somewhere in the wild and woolly, the other day dared his sweetheart to stab him in the breast with a knife—and she did it! But we know just how it will be. Nobody will take our advice. Before the June roses bud many a young fellow is going to dare some vision in pink to marry him, and the next thing he knows he will be standing before the altar saying things he can't remember. Because a plucky girl won't take a dare.

The Easy Chair has a defective verbal memory which, first and last, has been the occasion of much annoyance. There is Lodz, Poland, for example. That we know well enough now, so that it no longer gives us any trouble. Also, we know the name of the Lodz police commissioner who was attacked by an assassin the other day. It is—easy, now; we've got to start it right. It is Szabalovicz. But the thing that troubles us now is, what is the name of the assassin? It ought to be about a verst or an aievitch beyond Szabalovicz, but we can't get it. Sometimes we think we've almost got it, but it eludes us. Okitzuavskiaievitch sounds a little like it, but there seems to be a syllable, a twist, a spasm, or something left out. It may come to us by and by.

Here is a touch of the eternal feminine which has pleased the Easy Chair. We quote from a San Francisco dispatch:

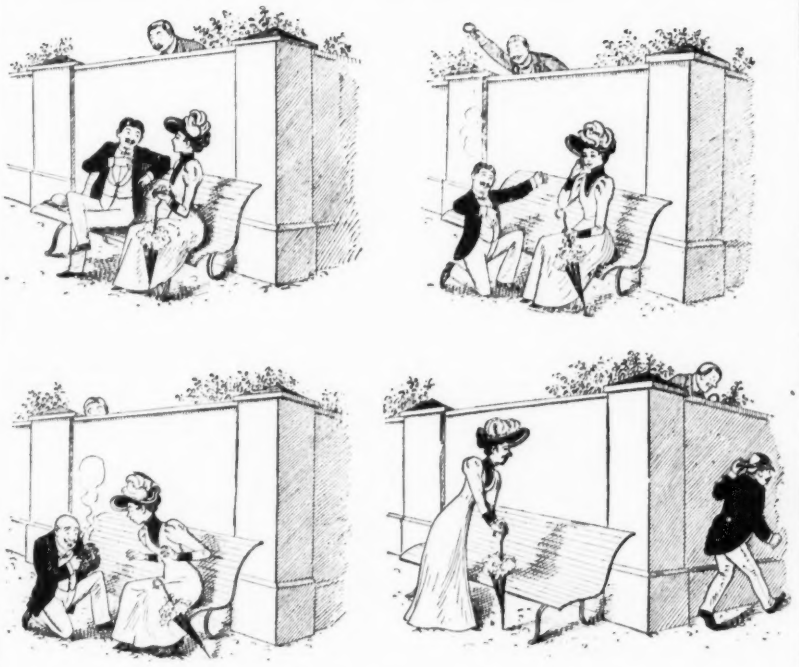
"She ran up to Coast Guardsman Oleson and, with tears in her eyes, said, 'Please, Mr. Lifeboat Man, get the boat quickly!'

"With visions of shipwrecks and drowning women, Oleson piped all hands. The lifeboat crew was ready to dash into the boiling surf, when Captain Varney asked who was drowning.

"'My new hat,' replied the dainty vision, brushing the wind-blown masses of brown hair from her eyes. 'Hurry, please!'

"'Avast launching, there!' thundered Captain Varney. The lifeboat crew stowed away the boat."

Now, why did Captain Varney thunder?



THE WAG, THE WIG AND THE BURNING-GLASS.

"To be fixed for life" is desirable; equally so to be fixed for death. Temporally speaking, an endowment policy best serves both objects if taken in the

PENN MUTUAL LIFE,

921-3-5 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

A GOLD WATCH OF MERIT $5.50

GUARANTEED FOR 25 YEARS.

This is a Genuine Gold-Laid Engraved Watch double hunting case, stem wind and stem-set and fitted with high grade ruby jeweled movement. Send your name, P. O. and Express Office address and we will send you the **Watch, Watch-Chain and Charm C. O. D. $5.50** and express charges. Examine before paying express agent a cent. If as represented, pay $5.50 and express charges and it's yours. Write if you desire **Ladies' or Gents'** size. Address

SAFE JEWELRY CO., Dept. 137, CHICAGO.

RUSSELL SAGE CLEVER.

"Uncle Russell Sage certainly is a clever old gentleman."

"In what way?"

"He doesn't give any assemblage of finical clergymen the chance to question the cleanliness of his money."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

ASK FOR

and see that you get

OLD CROW RYE

Sold everywhere in bottles. Never sold in bulk.

H. B. KIRK & CO., Sole Bottlers, N.Y.

Jinks—"What were you doing in that pawn-shop?"

Binks—"Oh, just passing away my time."—*Cleveland Leader.*

THE LIQUEUR OF POLITE SOCIETY

THE LIQUEUR OF POLITE SOCIETY

LIQUEUR
PÈRES CHARTREUX
—GREEN AND YELLOW—

THIS FAMOUS CORDIAL, NOW MADE AT TARRAGONA, SPAIN, WAS FOR CENTURIES DISTILLED BY THE CARTHUSIAN MONKS (PÈRES CHARTREUX) AT THE MONASTERY OF LA GRANDE CHARTREUSE, FRANCE, AND KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE WORLD AS CHARTREUSE. THE ABOVE CUT REPRESENTS THE BOTTLE AND LABEL EMPLOYED IN THE PUTTING UP OF THE ARTICLE SINCE THE MONKS' EXPULSION FROM FRANCE, AND IT IS NOW KNOWN AS **LIQUEUR PERES CHARTREUX**. THE MONKS, HOWEVER, STILL RETAIN THE EXCLUSIVE RIGHT TO USE THE OLD BOTTLE AND LABEL AS WELL, DISTILLED BY THE SAME ORDER OF MONKS WHO HAVE SECURELY GUARDED THE SECRET OF ITS MANUFACTURE FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS AND WHO ALONE POSSESS A KNOWLEDGE OF THE ELEMENTS OF THIS DELICIOUS NECTAR.

Atheto-Lee Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafés, Batjer & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N.Y., Sole Agents for United States.

WIFE WON THE DEBATE.

A Eureka man who believes in self-improvement suggested to his wife that they should argue some question freely every morning and try to learn more of each other. The question the first morning happened to be "whether a woman could be expected to do without a hat." He took the affirmative and was last seen climbing up into the hay-loft and pulling the ladder up after him. *Kansas City Journal.*

BAY STATE MUSINGS.

Love at first sight sometimes lights out at second.

It's not strange that man should have his favorite paper; even the flies have sheets that they get stuck on.

The early bird catches the worm if the small boy doesn't get around the day before to dig him for fish-bait.

A hand-made poem wrought in indelible ink on foot-made paper will be sent the first "old subscriber" who can tell us for a fact just where a snake's head leaves off and his tail begins. *Medford Mercury.*

Hotel Bon Air, Augusta, Georgia. The fashionable high-class resort of the middle south. C. G. Trussell, Manager.

TAKING NO RISKS.

"Oh, mother," sobbed the young bride, "John doesn't trust me."

"Why, my child, what has he done?"

"Well, you know I cooked my first dinner for him to-day?"

"Yes—and he showed how he relied on your cooking by inviting a friend to dine."

"So I thought. But, oh, mother" the sobs broke out afresh—"the man he invited was a doctor!" *Cleveland Leader.*

For busy men and women—Abbott's Angostura Bitters. A delightful tonic and invigorator—a health-giver and a health-preserver. All druggists.

A GEORGIA PHILOSOPHER.

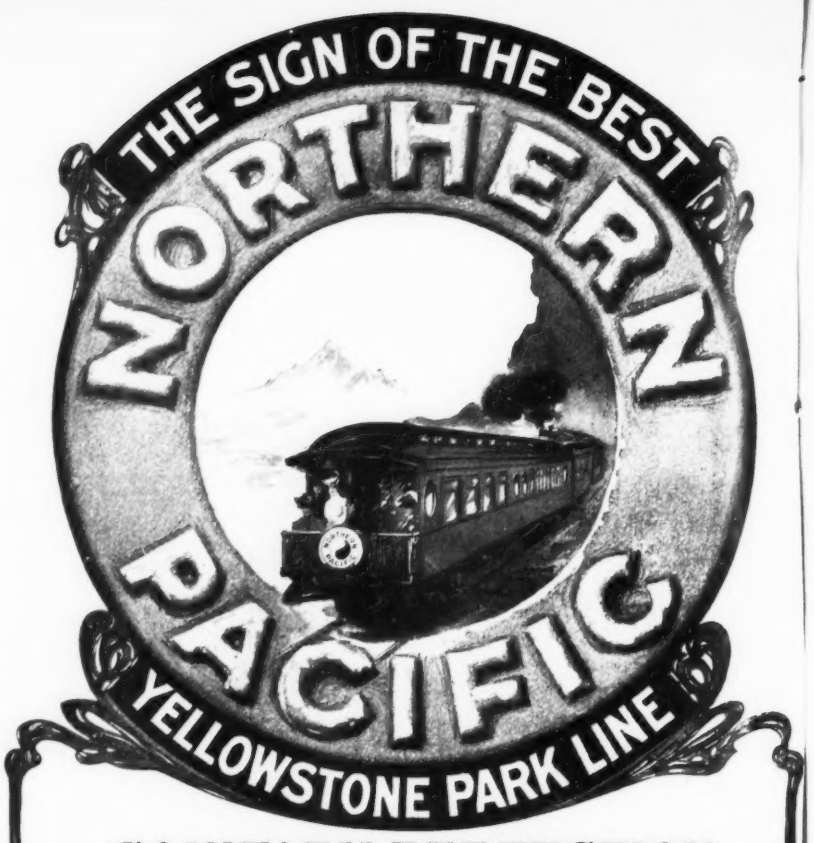
"The family is all down; the mortgage has been foreclosed; the two mules has been took from us; what cotton we had has been levied on, an' things look a leetle blue; but, praise God, we're hopin' fer the best!"

One can make even poverty feel rich by just bracin' up an' shoutin' "Hallelujah! Here's a health to you!" *Atlanta Constitution.*

Insist upon getting **CLUB COCKTAILS**—the original bottled brand. They're far superior to *guesswork* kind. You want the best—well, insist on getting CLUB.

Seven kinds—Manhattan, Martini, Vermouth, Whiskey, Holland Gin, Tom Gin and York.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors
HARTFORD NEW YORK, LONDON



SANITARY PERFECTION
IS FOUND ON THE
"NORTH COAST LIMITED".

THE TRAIN IS CLEAN, WHOLESOME, STRONGLY BUILT AND LUXURIOUS. NO EXTRA FARES.

DAY COACHES, TOURIST AND STANDARD PULLMANS, DINING AND OBSERVATION CARS ARE RIGHT UP-TO-DATE.

WONDERLAND 1905 for Six Cents, LEWIS AND CLARK Booklet Four Cents.

A. M. CLELAND, GEN. PASS'GR AGT. ST. PAUL, MINN.

NOW FOR ASHEVILLE AND WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA.

There is no resort place in this wide world which assures its visitors such ideal weather—balmy as the rose-laden breeze from Paradise which in brief dreams our senses sometimes feed upon, and bracing as the spring ozone which blows in from Northern seas upon Norwegian coasts—as Asheville and Western North Carolina supplies during April and May. Early spring life among the mountains of Western North Carolina is a true and exquisite taste of terrestrial joy, spiced by climatic ambrosia, and nectared by the air-wine of the hill-gods.

Send for booklet to ALEX. S. THWEATT, E. P. A., 271 and 1185 Broadway, N. Y.

Any person wishing to purchase a strictly first-class piano is advised to visit the salesroom of Sohmer & Co., Sohmer Building, 170 Fifth avenue, New York city.

HE WOULDN'T DO.

"Say, Doc," said a Detroiter, meeting his family physician the other day, "what ought a man to do when he has that tired feeling in the spring?"

"He ought to consult a good physician about it," said "Doc" smartly.

"Well, guess I'll do so," said the Detroiter, moving off. *Detroit News.*

CHALFONTE

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

This modern Fireproof House accommodating 600 was opened July 2, 1904, for its 37th consecutive season after the expenditure of over $600,000.00 for improvements.

The pavilion with three decks open on all sides affords a splendid view of the Boardwalk and Surf, and the Loggia and Sun Space on the Tenth Floor command the Atlantic Ocean for 20 miles.

The public spaces are numerous, spacious and elegant. The chambers are large and well furnished. The dining-room is light and airy with ample seating capacity. The bath-rooms have hot and cold sea and fresh water. There is a Long Distance Bell Telephone in every bedroom.

THE LEEDS COMPANY
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Chalfonte is Always Open

Write for Folder and Rates

The Truth
Can be told about
Great Western Champagne
—the Standard of American Wines

There is nothing to conceal in its production. It is Pure Grape Juice, fermented and aged to exact perfection for healthfulness, possessing the bouquet and flavor that connoisseurs desire.

"Of the six American Champagnes exhibited at the Paris exposition of 1900, the GREAT WESTERN was the only one that received a GOLD MEDAL."

PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO.,
Sole Makers, Rheims, N. Y.
Sold by respectable wine dealers everywhere.

GOLD SEAL

America's Best

CHAMPAGNE

Possesses a pungency, bouquet and sparkling bead equaled by no other. All the delicious qualities of the French product at half the cost. Special Dry—for the ladies—Brut for the connoisseur.

Sold by all leading grocers and wine merchants.

URBANA WINE CO.
URBANA, N. Y.
Sole Maker

A Billville exchange says that a Georgia judge, fresh from the criminal-court room, was attending a swell reception. A young lady approached him and asked,

"What is the time, judge?"

"Six months!" replied the absent-minded jurist.—*Philadelphia Press.*

To-day I met a blue-eyed miss
And from her lips I took a kiss.
She said, "Remember it is Lent,"
And I at once grew penitent.

"Oh, I'll return that kiss to you.
I borrowed one, and here are two."
She said, "You are so penitent
I'm glad I told you it was Lent."
—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

"Say," asked the first messenger-boy, "got any novels ter swap?"

"I got 'Snake-foot Dan's Revenge,'" replied the other.

"Is it a long story?"

"Naw! Ye kin finish it easy in two messages."—*Philadelphia Press.*

MEDICAL OPINIONS OF BUFFALO LITHIA WATER

Strong Testimony From the University of Virginia.

"IT SHOULD BE RECOGNIZED AS AN ARTICLE OF MATERIA MEDICA."

James L. Cabell, M.D., A.M., LL.D., *former Prof. Physiology and Surgery in the Medical Department of the University of Virginia, and Pres. of the National Board of Health:* **"BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** in **Uric Acid Diathesis** is a well-known therapeutic resource. It should be recognized by the profession as an article of Materia Medica."

"NOTHING TO COMPARE WITH IT IN PREVENTING URIC ACID DEPOSITS IN THE BODY."

Dr. P. B. Barringer, *Chairman of Faculty and Professor of Physiology, University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.:* "After twenty years' practice I have no hesitancy in stating that for prompt results I have found nothing to compare with **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** in preventing Uric Acid Deposits in the body."

"I KNOW OF NO REMEDY COMPARABLE TO IT."

Wm. B. Towles, M. D., *late Prof. of Anatomy and Materia Medica, University of Va.:* **"In Uric Acid Diathesis, Gout, Rheumatism, Rheumatic Gout, Renal Calculi and Stone in the Bladder,** I know of no remedy comparable to **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** Spring No. 2."

Voluminous medical testimony sent on request. For sale by the general drug and mineral water trade. **Hotel at Springs opens June 15th.**

PROPRIETOR. BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS, VA.

SUBTLE.

ARTIST—"Well, is it good?"
CRITIC—"My friend, *good* is *not* the word."

U. S. A. LIQUID PISTOL

Nickel-plate 5 ins. long Pat'd

Will stop the most vicious dog (or man) without permanent injury. Perfectly safe to carry without danger of leakage. Fires and recharges by pulling the trigger. Loads from any liquid. No cartridges required. Over **10** shots in one loading. All dealers, or by mail, **50c.** Rubber-covered holster 5c. extra.
Parker, Stearns & Sutton, 230 South St., Dept. E. New York

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, 5th Ave., cor 22d St. Only salesroom in Greater New York.

COOK'S *Imperial* Extra dry CHAMPAGNE

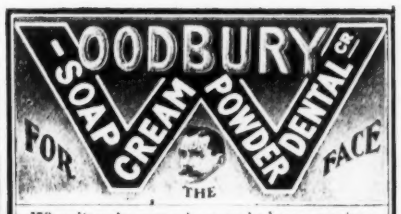
Is second to no Champagne in the world. It is half the price of foreign makes, because there no duty or ship freight to pay on this American made Champagne.

SERVED EVERYWHERE
AMERICAN WINE CO., ST. LOUIS

"I want to complain of the flour you sent me the other day," said Mrs. Newlywed, severely.

"What was the matter with it, ma'am?" asked the grocer.

"It was tough. My husband simply wouldn't eat the biscuits I made with it."—*Philadelphia Press.*



Where lives the man who never had *one* experience with a saw-edge collar and a close shaven neck. After destroying the collar, apply Woodbury's Facial Cream to the chafed skin; you will memorize the remedy. Send 10 cts. for samples of all 4 our preparations.
The Andrew Jergens Co. Sole Licensee, Cin. O

MICHIGAN SUMMER RESORTS

There is no more entrancing summer country in the world than the

Great Lake Country

It is mountains and seashore in one.

Write for booklets of information to

H. F. MOELLER, G. P. A.

Pere Marquette Railroad

412 Union Station, Detroit, Mich.

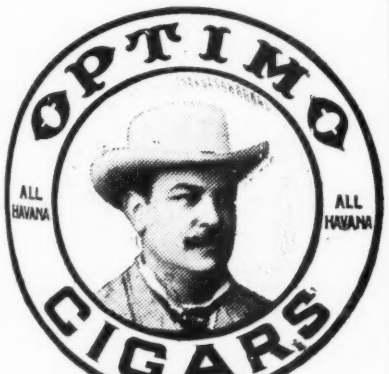
"I hear Jack Goodfellow is as good as married to Miss Whiless?"

"Oh, better than that."

"Eh? How do you mean?"

"I mean the engagement is broken off."—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

ROMEIKE'S **Press Cutting Bureau** will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear about you, your friends, or any subject on which you want to be "up to date." Every newspaper and periodical of importance in the United States and Europe is searched. Terms, $5.00 for 100 notices. HENRY ROMEIKE, 33 Union Square, N. Y.



40 Sizes, 10c. to 50c. each.
A. SANTAELLA & CO., Makers, TAMPA, Fla.
Sold by First Class Dealers Everywhere.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

We are selling the BEST NEW CROP

50c. TEAS in the U. S.

Oolong, Eng. Breakfast, Gunpowder, Souchong, Congou Mixed, Japan, Young Hyson, Imperial, Ceylon.

Good Oolongs, Mixed and Eng. Breakfast, 25 & 30c. lb.

We are selling the BEST

25c. COFFEE

Good Roasted COFFEES, 12, 15, 18 and 20c. a lb.

For full particulars and prompt attention, address

MR. COOK, Care of THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.
31 & 33 Vesey Street, P. O. Box 289, New York.

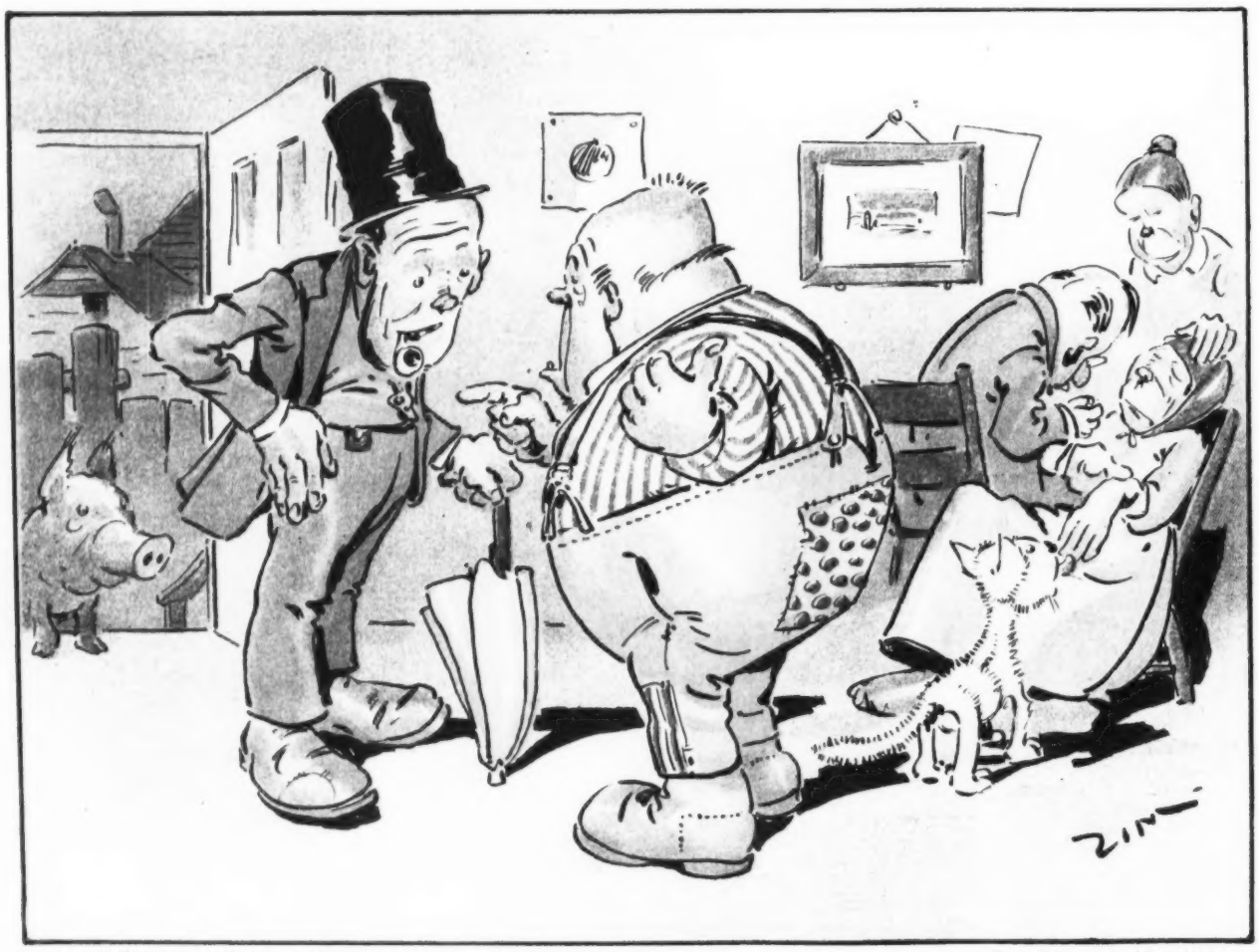
SPECIAL OFFER

ON a SAMPLE ORDER of $5.00 and upwards of Teas, Coffees, Spices, Extracts and Baking Powder, we will allow you **20 per cent. off and pay all express charges.** So that you may thoroughly test the quality of the goods. This is a chance that is seldom offered; it gives all a chance to purchase our goods at **less than cost.**

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS
PAPER WAREHOUSE
Nos. 32, 34, and 36 Bleecker Street
Branch Warehouse, 20 Beekman Street, New York
ALL KINDS OF PAPER-MADE TO ORDER

NO SIN.

PARSON JOHNSON—"Wot kin' ob langwidge is dat fo' a nice Eastah mawnin, Sistah Jackson? Didn' I heah yo' call somebody a fool?"
MRS. JACKSON—"Reckon yo' did, pahson."
PARSON JOHNSON—"Doan' yo' know de bible says, 'Whoso calleth his brudder a fool is in danger ob hell-fire'?"
MRS. JACKSON—"I does, pahson; but it wuzn' mah bruddah I wuz addressin'. De fool dat I wuz callin' a fool wuz de fool idiot ob a fool husban' ob mine. Dat's de fool fool I's foolin' wif."



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Gatchel & Weber Lithg & Pkg Co New York

THEIR ONLY RESOURCE.

MIKE—"Pat, Oi think it must be wan av these new diseases Oi hov roight in me hip, here."
PAT—"Shut up, man! Don't be givin' away an idee loike thot. Git wan av these speshlists to invint a new name fer it an' mek yersiif famous."

ONE BILLION DOLLARS

Convince Your Family

That your belief in Life Insurance is honest. Sign that application today. The protection which you so much need, can be found in

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INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

Write for Information of Policies.

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LIFE INSURANCE IN FORCE

"The Busy Man's Train."

Appropriate in its Name,

Appropriate in its Route,

Appropriate in its Character—

"THE 20TH CENTURY LIMITED."

This is *The* century of all the ages.

The New York Central—Lake Shore 20-hour train between New York and Chicago (the two great commercial centers of America) is *The* train of the century, and is appropriately named

"THE 20th CENTURY LIMITED."

A beautiful etching of this train printed on plate paper 24x 32 inches ready for framing will be sent free to any address on receipt of 50 cents, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAPS

More Than ½ the Shave

depends upon the lather, and the lather depends upon getting Williams' Shaving Soap. Most used because it has never been equaled in ability to soften the beard, keep a rich, moist, creamy lather, allay irritation, and make shaving easy and safe.

It's dangerous economy to experiment on your face with other makes.

Williams' Shaving Sticks, Shaving Tablets, Toilet Waters, Talcum Powder and Jersey Cream Toilet Soap, sold everywhere.

Write for "The Shaver's Guide and Correct Dress for all Occasions." It's FREE.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO.
Glastonbury, Conn.

Miss Ascum—"I've often wondered, Mr. Rymes, why you poets always speak of the moon as 'silver.'"

Mr. Rymes—"Well—er—I suppose it's because of the quarters and halves."—*Philadelphia Press.*

"And do you mean to say, madam, that you and your husband never had any spats?"

"My husband had a pair once, sir, but he gave 'em to the boy who sprinkles our grass."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

MORE THAN 400 SHAVES WITHOUT STROPPING

This is a low average of the number of shaves that can be secured with a

Gillette Safety Razor

With each razor there are twelve double edged blades of wafer steel, tempered so hard, by our secret process, they must be ground with Diamond Dust, and so perfectly sharpened, every one will give from ten to forty delightful, velvety shaves **without stropping.** When they are dull we will send you one new blade for every two returned to us. Repeated exchanging in this way gives you an equivalent of twenty-two blades with every outfit. After they are all used, new ones can be purchased at so low a price that your shaving will cost you but a **fraction of a cent a shave.**

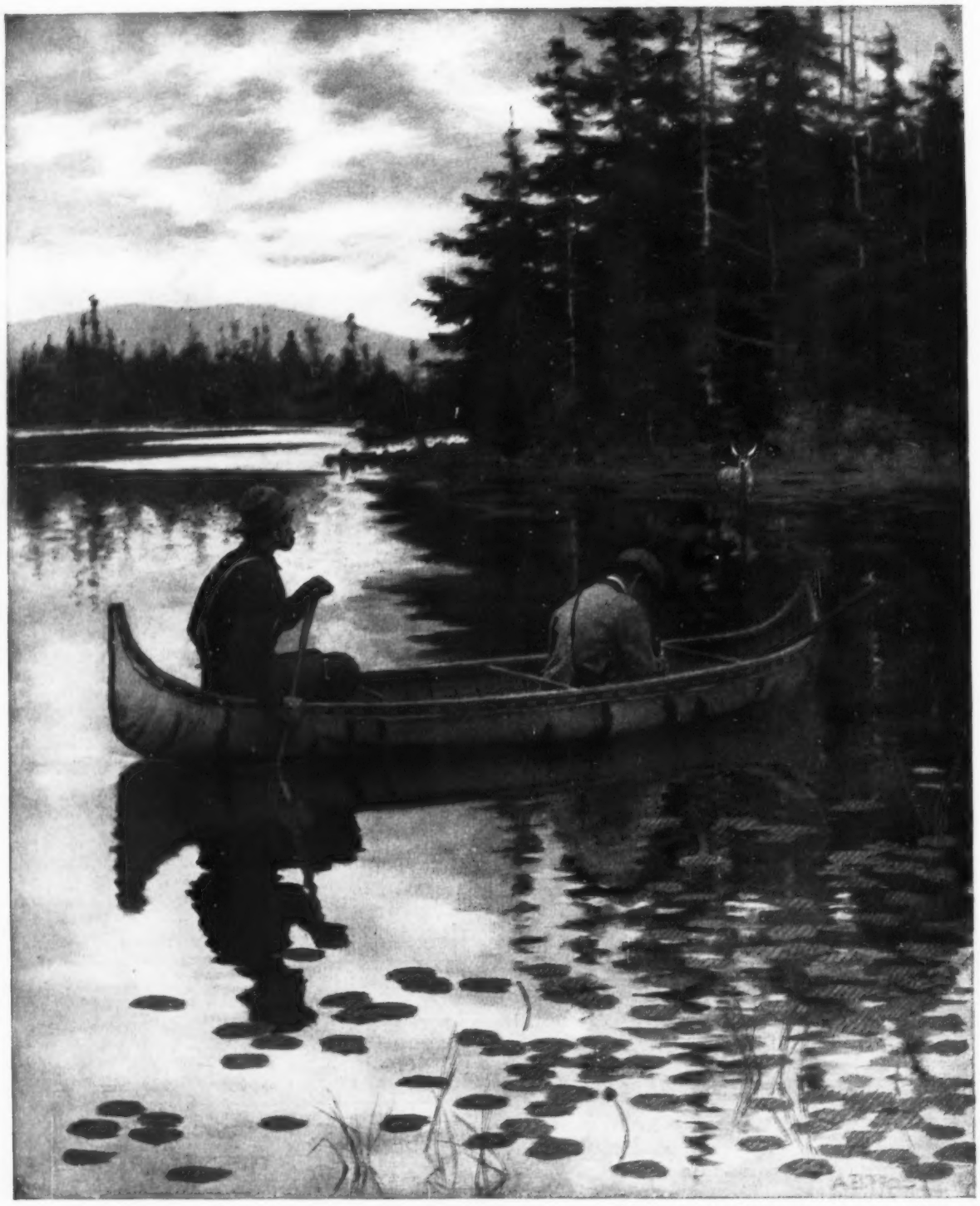
Gillette Sales Co., New York. Gentlemen—I bought one of your razors last September and I would not sell it for many times its value if I could not get another. In fact it is the only razor. **I have used one blade sixty-two times and am still using it.** We have a chain of 26 banks and several of our boys have bought the razor from seeing mine.

Respectfully, L. GREENWOOD,
Auditor Farmers' Loan & Trust Co., Sioux City, Iowa

Ask your dealer for the **Gillette Safety Razor;** he can procure it for you. Write for our interesting booklet which explains our thirty days free trial offer. Most dealers make this offer; if yours don't, we will.

The Gillette Sales Company, 1163 Times Building, Times Sq., New York.

References: Any one of our 168,141 satisfied users to Jan. 1, 1905, our first year in the market.



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